

DOCTOR WHO GANGSTER'S PARADISE

PART ONE

OKAY, PLANET
OF THE
GANGSTERS...

...REMAND ME
WHAT WE'RE DOING
HERE, DOCTOR?

DON'T BROADCAST
THE HANDLE,
ROSE. BEST IF WE
DO OUR BUSINESS
INCOGNITO...

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INCO-WHAT?

ON THE QUIET.
HENCE THE
SHADES.

OH, YOU DON'T
WANNA BE
RECOGNISED?

YOU GOT IT.
IN HERE...

WE'RE IN A KIND
OF 'SUNSET STRIP'
BETWEEN GALAXIES,
SO THE LAW HERE'S
BEEN *SUSPENDED*.
ANYTHING YOU COULD
EVER WANT CAN BE
BOUGHT HERE...

AT A PRICE,
OF COURSE.

LIKE - *REPLACEMENT
PARTS* FOR THE TARDIS?
I GET IT NOW!

THING IS - DO WE
REALLY NEED TO
GET THE *VENDING
MACHINE* WORKING
AGAIN?

TA-DAA!

IT'S A... *TEA
ROOM?*

WELL, TEA'S ALRIGHT FOR HUMANS AND TIME LORDS. BUT **MOST PLACES** ACROSS THE UNIVERSE, IT'S MASSIVELY ILLEGAL...

POTTA DARJEELING AN' A COUPLA MACAROONS, PLEASE!

THAT'S THE **HARD STUFF**, STRANGER. YOU SURE YOU KIN TAKE IT?

AHH, THAT'S BETTER!

THERE'S A TECH MARKET ON THURSDAYS. DRINK UP, WE'D BEST MAKE A MOVE.

HEY! HEY, EVERYONE...!

GUESS WHAT I JUST SAW ON THE CORNER OF BOGART AN' BACALL?

YOU GOTTIT - A **POLICE BOX!** AN' WE ALL KNOW WHAT THAT MEANS: THE DOCTOR'S IN TOWN!

IT'S **PAYDAY**, GUYS!

ONE QUICK EXIT LATER...

GETTING KINDA **HOT ROUND** HERE...

UH, DOCTOR...?

TELL US WHERE **DA BIRD** IS, DOLL, AN' NO-ONE GETS HURT!

NO CHANCE!

IF THERE'S ANY **HURTIN'** TA BE DONE, I'LL BE DOIN' IT!

WANTED

Dead or Alive
(but dead'll do)



THE DOCTOR
aka DR. WHO
DO-GOODER - TIME MEDDLER
PERSECUTOR OF
HONEST BAD GUYS

BOUNTY 1 BILLION CRED.

HEY! COOL IT!

WHUH-?

ERK!

ZZAKKK!

WITH ME!
QUICKLY!



DOLL'S GONE!
DANG!

HANDS UP,
STRANGER...



'...WE'RE TAKIN' YOU TA
MEET *THE BOSS!*'

MR
LIPPIZZANER,
SIR...

DON CORPULONE HAS
ARRIVED FROM THE
SPACEDOCKS, WITH
HIS SONS.

I GOT EYES, AIN'T I,
NAGG? I SEE THEY'VE
BROUGHT *THE*
MERCHANDISE, TOO...



SURE THING,
POP!

BONK, GLUEY
- SHOW HIM
THE ARMS.

CLUNK!

CLUNK!



WE GOT *EXOSKELETAL*
STRONGARMS FROM
TASHKENT. FIVE DIGITS,
EACH WITH A *DIFFERENT*
CHARGE: HI-VELOCITY,
INCENDIARY, RICOCHET...

THE WEARER IS
SLAVED TO A *REMOTE*
CONTROL HUB. YOU
LIKE, MR LIPPIZZANER?

CALL ME 'LIPS'.
YES, I *LIKE*.
SO, WHAT'S
THE DEAL?

MY LITTLE GIRL IS MISSING, SOMEWHERE HERE ON SUNSET. DOLL, HER NAME IS. WE HAD A FAMILY ARGUMENT...

SHE'S TAKEN SOMETHIN' OF MINE, SOMETHIN' I WANT BACK REAL BAD. THE BIRD. YOU KNOW ABOUT THE BIRD...

DEAL IS - TWENTY PAIRS IF YOUR GOONS CAN FIND MY DOLL. I'LL ADVANCE YA TEN SINGLES!

B-BOSS?
A-HEM?

NOT NOW, NAGG!

IT'S JUST THE TRIGGER BROTHERS HAVE BROUGHT IN A PUNK TO SEE YOU...

PUNK?
ME? COR, I WISH I WERE...

SEEMS HIS GIRLFRIEND HELPED DOLL TO ESCAPE THEM.

...SAFETY PINS ALL OVER, BIT OF LEATHER, TOUCH OF GREEN IN THE HAIR...

YEAH, I'D BE UP FOR THAT!

LOOKS MORE LIKE A CREEP TO ME. BUT HEY - WHO'S COMPLAININ'? WE GOT OURSELVES A BARGAININ' CHIP!

SOMEWHERE ACROSS TOWN...

SO WHAT'S THE SCORE, DOLL? YOU RAN AWAY FROM HOME?

KINDA, ROSE. KINDA...

NOK!
NOK!

HEY! I THOUGHT HE GOT BLASTED?

THEY MAKE THESE DROIDS TOUGH.

HARDBOILED. IN DURALINIUM, MA'AM!



